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WHOLE NUMBER 452.

The Interior Journal will be sent from now till January 1st, 1882, for \$2, to subscribers paying the cash. Now's your chance.

TIT FOR TAT.

"Good morning," Miss Katie said to young Mike.
"Good morning," said Mike, and he went away.
"What a nice girl," said Mike, and he went away.
"You're a heartless fellow—don't you like a girl?"

Then young Mike gave a cry which he said,
"I don't like her, my father—this way from your
father."

"You don't like her, my father," said Mike.
"I don't like her, my father," said Mike.
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A North Carolina Marriage.

Soon after the close of the last war
Capt. X was appointed a Justice of
the Peace in a country place not far
from Raleigh, North Carolina.

His father had been a planter in a
rather small way, and his son, the
captain, had acquired considerable ex-
perience in the business of managing
real estate, drawing up deeds, etc.,
during the father's lifetime, and then
in settling the estate after his decease.

Further than this he had no legal
knowledge, and, indeed, his entire
stock of "book-learning" was small
and poorly selected, but any lack in
general information was fully made
up, for his own, by self-assertion.

Late one afternoon, as he was riding
home from Raleigh, he met a young
woman and two men, who hailed him
and inquired if he was Captain X.

The young woman and one of the men
wished to be married at once. The
other had come as a witness. They
had procured the necessary license,
but an irate father was on their path,
and swore that they should never be
married. It was considered on all ac-
counts safest to have the ceremony
performed without delay, and they pro-
ceeded accordingly.

Now the captain had never witnessed
a marriage, and naturally had no
very clear idea of what was usual in
such cases. He remembered having
seen a book about the house years be-
fore with a form for marriage in it,
but what the book was and where it
was he could not remember.

"Why," said he, when he told the
story afterward, "I knew the 'Postles'
Creed and Commandments, and at
first I thought I'd use 'em to begin on,
but then I reckoned on the whole,
they was too durned solemn."

He asked the couple to come to his
house, secretly hoping that he could
find that book; but they declined, for
the reason that the matter admitted
of no delay.

A less assured man would have been
sorely perplexed, but not he. He lost
no time in removing his hat, and re-
marked: "Hats off in the presence of
the Court." All being uncovered, he
said: "I'll swear you in fast off.
Hold up yer right hands."

"Me, too!" asked the friend of the
groom.

"Of course," said the captain, "all
witnesses must be sworn. You and
each of you solemnly swear that the
evidence you shall give in this case
shall be the truth, th' ole truth, an'
nothin' but the truth, selp you God.
You, John Marvin, do solemnly swear
that to the best of your knowledge
an' belief you take this yer woman ter
have an' ter hold for yerself, yer heirs,
exekutors, administrators and as-
signs, for your an' their use an' be-
hooof forever?"

"I do," answered the groom.

"You, Alice Ewer, take this yer
man for yer husband, ter have and ter
hold forever, and you do further swear
that you are lawfully seized in fee-
simple, are free from all incumbrance
an' have good right to sell, bargain
and convey to the said grantee yer-
self, yer heirs, administrators and as-
signs?"

"I do," said the bride, rather doubt-
fully.

"Well, John," said the captain,
"that'll be about a dollar's fifty cents."
"Are we married?" asked the other.
"Not by a durned sight yer ain't,"
quoth the captain, with emphasis, "but
the fee comes in here." After some
fumbling it was produced and handed
to the "Court," who examined it to
make sure that it was all right, and
then pocketed it, and continued:

"Know all men by these presents,
that I, Captain X, of Raleigh, North
Carolina, being in good health and
sound and disposing mind, in consid-
eration of a dollar 'n fifty cents to me
in hand paid, the receipt whereof is
hereby acknowledged, do and by these
presents have declared you man an'
wife during good behavior, and until
otherwise ordered by the Court."

The men put on their hats again,
the young couple, after shaking their
benefactor's hand, went on to meet
their destiny and the irate father,
while the captain rode home richer in
experience. — [Editor's Drawer, in
Harper's Magazine for Nov.]

As a member of the Lime-Kila Club
who lives on Ohio street in "Ken-
tucky," was assisting his wife to bring
in Monday night's washing, he took
occasion to remark: "Ice gwine to
be in dat tub afore mawin." "What
you gwine to get in dat tub for, ole
man? Don't you 'member you had a
nice bath free weeks ago las' Sunday?"
"Ice gwine to be dar, I tell you; ice
gwine to be dar." "You don't want
to go in dar, ole man. You catch
yourself a cold." "What's de matter
wid you, you brack angel? Ice gwine
to be in dat tub afore mawin, I told
you. Is my arterikulation too fine
for your indefinite comprehension?"
"Siv?" — [Detroit Free Press.]

The Wrong Man.

A Columbus young man until quite
recently was courting a fat girl at the
East End, and had progressed very
far with his suit. One evening
recently he dressed up in his best
clothes, carefully combed his hair, and
started out to make his tri weekly
visit to his fair one, who was waiting
in the parlor—find expectation in her
heart and a cold in her head, super-
induced by the fluctuating weather.

This was, as you might say, the pro-
logue to the tragedy. It appears,
moreover, that the fat girl's father,
who is worth many thousands of dollars
in good, sensible bonds, and as a con-
sequence is an object of the young
man's tender regard, had for several
nights previous been the victim of
some unknown miscreant who had
raided on his hen pen with disastrous
effect. Sick of such foolishness, he
had prepared a ghastly retribution for
the fowl villain, and to this end had
filled a big garden syringe with about
a gallon of ancient beef brine, season-
ed with garlic and flavored with
assafoetida, and was lying in ambush
behind a box, where he could sweep
every approach to the henery. The
young man, who is pretty well ac-
quainted with the whole family,
thought that he would surprise his
girl by entering the house unexpect-
edly by the back way. This is the
situation:

g is the henery; b is the old man, and
c the syringe; d is the young man
lightly turning to thoughts of love as
well as the corner of the fence; e is
the house itself, painted brown; and f
the fat girl sitting by the piano and
singing "Father, dear father, come
home; gggg is the gathering dark-
ness.

Gaily up the back yard the young
man comes. Silently in ambush the
old man lies. Cheerily the fat girl
warbles. Quiet but awful is the
syringe. In the uncertain light of
early evening the old man sees a fig-
ure stealthily drawing near his guard-
pen. With hated breath he waits
the onslaught. The syringe sounds its
dreadful "wh-e-e" and its deadly con-
tents fly through the air like a wild
and mad avenger. A yell that tore
the azure robe of night, fairly shocked
the fat girl off the piano stool and
corded the old man's blood, followed
the discharge, and when the neigh-
bors rushed in, under the impression
that the Garfield boom had burst right
in the neighborhood, they found the un-
fortunate young man pawing madly
around on the ground, and screaming
out awful Mexican words terrible to
hear, while the old man hovered over
the scene with a syringe in his hands,
looking like an animated figure es-
caped from an allegory. Sympathiz-
ing arms bore the young man into the
house, after their owners had stopped
their nostrils with cotton, and it re-
quired the combined efforts of the fat
girl and eight friends to bring him to,
and it was some hours before he was
able to inquire if the meteor hit any-
body else when it struck. That night,
beneath the darksome shade of a cy-
press tree, whose thick branches the
struggling moon-beams vainly strove
to pierce, an old man's tottering form
rested upon a spade, and silently
viewed a new made grave. He had
just buried the syringe.

George Wheeler was in love with
his wife's sister, in San Francisco, but
could discover no pretext for getting
rid of his wife. Della Tison, the sis-
ter, was made very unhappy by the
complication, for she returned his pas-
sion, and also had a deep regard for
his wife. At length she was found
dead in the house. She had been
choked to death by George. His cool
account of the murder was as follows:
"She asked me to cut her throat. I
told her that I could not bear to see
her blood, but I told her I could choke
her. She said 'Very well,' and sat in
my lap, when I placed one hand on
her mouth and with the other grasped
her throat, and she, throwing her head
back on my shoulder, died like a child.
She struggled but little. At first she
looked into my eyes, and I, kissing
them, told her to close them, which
she did and thus she passed away."

A clergyman past middle age, after
having united a loving couple in the
holy bonds of matrimony, was asked
by some one present at the marriage
feast how he, a bachelor, could con-
sistently engage in such ceremonies.
The good man's answer was signifi-
cant: "In a man's life there are two
periods when he is likely to marry—
one when he is young and has no
sense, the other when he is old and
has lost his sense. He was glad to
inform them that he was past one, and
not yet reached the other.

MISSOURI.

GOLDEN CITY, Oct. 25th 1880.
Editor Interior Journal:—

As you have been sending us the
INTERIOR JOURNAL for two or three
years, perhaps it would interest you to
know a little of our country. I am
an old resident of Lincoln county,
Kentucky, and still have a great many
friends there, but I have chosen South-
western Missouri as the land of my
adoption, and expect to make it my
home for the future. The climate is
exactly like that of Kentucky, or if
any difference, milder. We have had,
at this date, only one cool spell, last-
ing only a few days. As for crops
here, indeed, would it be to please the
man who is dissatisfied with this year's
work. Everything did well—wheat,
corn, flax and millet vied with one
another in repaying the farmer for his
toil. We have been deficient in the
matter of railroads, heretofore; but
that want is now supplied. A new
railroad runs from Fort Scott to
Springfield, this State, taking our lit-
tle village in its course and passing
immediately in front of our door, 300
yards away. Another road is under
lay from Sedalia to Pierce City
which will cross the first somewhere
near us and still another is being made
from Nevada, Mo., to Carthage, which
will also form a junction about seven
miles West of this place. Henceforth
the farmers here can ship their pro-
duce almost from their own doors.
The people are, for the most part,
honest, moral people, nearly all from
Illinois and Kentucky, and I would
advise any one hunting a location in
the West to pay a visit to this part of
the world. In conclusion I will add
that we will roll up a handsome major-
ity for Hancock and English in Nov.
in spite of the Greenbackers. A Han-
cock pole will be raised to-mor-
row in Greenfield, our county seat,
and none seem to have any fears as to
the result of the election, notwith-
standing the Republicans are jubilant
over Indiana. Yours, S. R. RANNEY.

An Indian chief was turned over to
the chief of his tribe, at San Diego,
Cal., and by him sentenced to receive
a hundred lashes. The culprit was a
big, powerful fellow; but he submitted
quietly to being tied to the side of a
high wagon, with his legs and arms
extended, and his back bared. A
stalwart Indian struck the blows with
all his might, using a leather lariat,
and making the blood flow at every
stroke. The victim endured the
dreadful torture in grim silence for a
while, and then broke out in agonized
screams. If he had remained silent
to the end, the chief would have re-
stored him to the tribe; but as he
"cried like a coward baby," he was
afterward driven out of the neigh-
borhood.

Eugene and Ellen Gregory were the
parties to a divorce suit in St.
Louis. The wife's counsel had intro-
duced testimony against the husband,
who was the defendant in the case,
and then his counsel began to make
counter allegations against her. She
listened with increasing emotion and
finally, throwing up her arms, cried
out in an agonized tone: "You will
drive me crazy. My God! I cannot
bear this. Eugene, my husband,
save me! save me!" He went to her
side and did his best to soothe her.
The trial was adjourned, and on the
next day Mr. and Mrs. Gregory were
reconciled.

The consumption of mule and horse
flesh is steadily increasing in France.
The weight has risen from 171,300
pounds in 1866, to 1,982,620 pounds
in 1876. In the principal cities of
the province the consumption of horse
flesh may be considered to have fairly
taken root. The average price of
horse meat is from twenty-five to thirty-
five cents per pound. Each horse
furnishes about four hundred weight
of meat, which is capable of being
prepared in many ways, such as pot-
au-feu, boiled, roast, hashed, haricot,
jugged, fillet, &c.

An Illinois youth invested \$1.50 in
a New York firm to discover "how to
appear well in society." The receipt
which he received by mail was short,
simple and very easily understood:
"Always keep your nose clean, and
don't suck more than one finger at a
time."

It is a fact which is not generally re-
alized that America widens at the
north until it juts out into the ocean
as to be within thirty-six miles of
Asia. In severe seasons Behring's
Straits are frozen over, and animals
have passed on the ice from one con-
tinent to the other.

Our silver product for the fiscal
year ending June 30, 1880, was about
\$38,000,000, \$2,000,000 less than for
the previous fiscal year. All but about
\$10,000,000 of the product was coin-
ed into standard dollars.

An Automatic Fire Extinguisher.

An engineer in the Brooklyn Fire
Department has invented an automa-
tic fire extinguisher, which was recent-
ly tested as follows: An experimen-
tal shed was half filled with barrels of
shavings and chips. Near the roof
was an iron pipe for the conveyance
of water, to the end of which was at-
tached a bulb perforated with numer-
ous holes. In the center of the bulb
was a cartridge, held in position inside
a plug, to prevent the water from flow-
ing, and on the outer side was a tele-
graphic attachment. The inflammable
material being lighted, in thirty-five
seconds the fuse of the cartridge be-
came ignited, resulting in the explo-
sion of the cartridge. This released the
plug in the bulb, allowing the water
a free course, and at the same time
released the telegraphic attachment
and sounded an alarm on an instru-
ment at a distance. The experiment
was in every way satisfactory, as the
fire was extinguished without damage
to the shed.

Young men, before beginning to
read medicine or law, ask yourself if
it would not be better to read agricul-
ture and practice it. Are not the
so-called learned professions crowded
to their utmost capacity? Is there
not a more inviting field open before
you as a learned farmer, than as a
learned lawyer, divine or doctor? To
attain distinction in any of these
professions you will, most likely, have
to go through the starving process for
several years, and to labor harder
than any farmer labors. Think of
these things. If you don't think of
them now, you will think of them
often before you make a living by
your profession.

FEMALE PURITY.—All the influ-
ence which women enjoy in society—
their right to the exercise of that ma-
ternal care which forms the first and
most indelible species of education;
the wholesome restraint which they
possess over the passions of mankind;
their power of protecting us when
young and cheering us when old—
depend so entirely upon their person-
al purity and the charm which it casts
around them, that to inculcate a doubt
of its real value is willfully to remove
the broadest cornerstone on which
civil society rests, with all of its be-
nefits and all of its comforts.

His Idea of Patriotism.—If John D. White, Republican,
should be elected to Congress, Ken-
tucky will again bear the infliction of
being represented by the champion
idiot in that body. It has once before
held this position, thanks to the igno-
rance of the Republican voters of the
Ninth District, and there is a living
chance for the blow to fall upon it
again. He is the embodiment of
senseless demagogism, a howling par-
tisan, whose idea of patriotism is im-
becile abuse of every thing and every
body differing from his own wild theo-
ries. — [Sunday Argus.]

Some Galveston boys were impres-
sed by reading of the martyrdom of
saints by death at the stake, and they
decided to burn a pet dog in the same
manner. The leader in the movement
had a theory that the poor brute's suf-
ferings would result in immortal joys,
and so he was a good thing for it. A post
was driven into the ground, the dog
chained fast, and a roaring fire built.
The boys sang hymns while their vic-
tim was roasting to death.

We publish the following from the
Brandon Times, which simply grinds
to powder those old fossils who say
that there is no use in advertising:—
"Last week we advertised for rain, and
it came before the paper was printed.
And now we want some more. P.
S.—We have got it."

Mary Anderson is furious because
druggists have been using her adver-
tising busts for the purpose of dis-
playing electric stomach pads in their
show-windows. She considers it a
degradation of a high art. — [Chicago
Times.]

THE PARDON MILL.—The Frank-
fort Gazette says that Gov. Blackburn
has pardoned seven persons who were
under indictment of the Franklin Cir-
cuit Court, now in session—five before
trial and two after trial.

It is said that Sarah Bernhardt is
very communicative when interview-
ed regarding her costumes—all but
her hand coverings. For some reason
she dislikes to talk about her kids. —
[Turk, Field and Farm.]

A fat woman of Corinth, Miss.,
drank ashbark tea to make her lean,
and she skipped for the better land
just two hours ahead of a lean wo-
man who was eating gun-arabic to
make her fat.

Talkative men seldom read. This
is among the few truths which appear
the more strange the more we reflect
upon them. For what is reading but
silent conversation? — [Lander.]

Questions for a Wife.

Do you recollect what your feelings
were immediately after you had spoken
the first unkind word to your hus-
band? Did you not feel ashamed and
grieved, and yet too proud to admit?
That was, in, and ever will be your
evil genius! It is the temper which
labors incessantly to destroy your
peace, which cheats you with evil
delusion that your husband deserved
your anger, when he really most re-
quired your love. It is the cancer
which feeds on those unexpressed emo-
tions you feel on the first pressure of
his hand and lip. Never forget the
manner in which the duties of that
calling can be fulfilled. If your hus-
band is hasty, your example of pa-
tience will chide as well as teach him.
Your violence may alienate his heart,
and your neglect impel him to desper-
ation. Your something will redeem
him—your softness subdue him; and
the good natured twinkle of those eyes
now filling beautifully with priceless
tears, will make him your own.

The habit of drinking can be cured
by giving the drinkers all the liquor
they want to drink all the time. We
know of two in our own experience
who were cured in three weeks. One
jumped out of a third-story window,
and ran a curbstone into his head.
The other didn't get up one morning,
and has now a curbstone growing over
his head in the graveyard.

Wife weeping by the bedside of her
husband: "Hear my prayer, oh,
Lord! If a life must be rendered, take
mine, but save, oh, save my dear hus-
band." "Hear her, oh Lord! Hear-
ken to her prayer!" he said.

The South is supposed to have had
all the pistols that are used for dis-
obedient purposes, but it really seems
that Indiana was pretty well stocked
with repeaters at her late election. —
[Glasgow Times.]

Lovers of honey will be gratified
to learn that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
is a much sweeter article in winter
and much better for a cough.

No Honey—Printer's pi and pic-
nic are not the same, although one is
cursed and the other cursed. — [Ko-
komo Tribune.]

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